

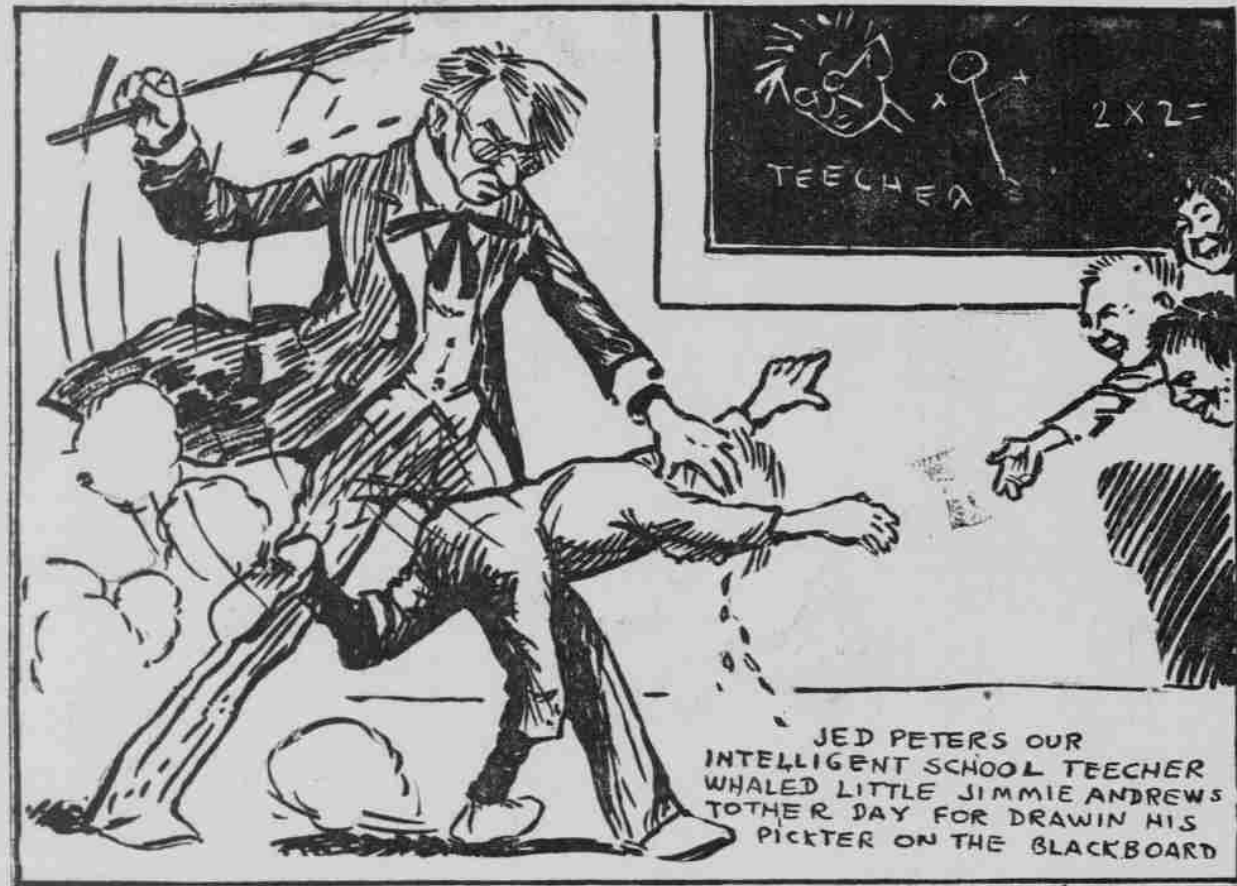
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BINGVILLE BUGLE

BY NEWTON NEWKIRK

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Groundhog Day Eddytorial
Febuary 2 whitch fell on last Wensday was Groundhog Day and this being the case we thort it wouldnt be outen place for us to write a eddytorial on the subject being as it only occurs onct per yr and also becuz it is regarded hereabouts as a very important & profetick date.

As everybuddy knows it is Groundhog Day whitch is supposed to decide what kind of wether we be going to have for the next six wks. The theory is that on Febuary 1 the Groundhog (or woodchuck as he is commonly called in these parts) comes outen his hole after being dencd up ever sint last fall when he went into hibernashion so to speak to remain so until the riggers of the winter had past.

Well when the groundhog comes outen his hole he looks around to see what he can see. If its a cloudy day and he cant see his shadder on the snow or on the ground pervidin there aint no snow why then according to all accts he breaths a sigh of relief and continues to meander around knowin that the back of winter has been broke and that the next six wks will be mild and open wether instid of cold and severe.

On tother hand if the sun is shinin and the Groundhog happens to git sight of his shadder he turns tail and dives back into his hole as fast as he kin dive being as thats a sign that winter aint over yet by a jugfull and that the next 6 wks will be cold enuff to freeze the horns offen a muley cow.

As to whether the Groundhog seen his shadder hereabouts last Wensday there is a good eal of differents of opinyun. Some thinks he did while some calikates he diddnt.

Hank Dewberry says if enny Groundhog in the vicinity of Bingville seen his shadder then it had a blamed sight better eyesight than he has being as far as he could observe it was cloudy all day long and there wasnt enny shadders to be saw.

Wes Woodruff our expert hunter & trapper says he dont calikate enny Groundhog hereabouts seen his shadder becuz it was so gorrained cold on Feb. 2 that no Groundhog that had enny sents would come outen its hole and git

lostbit when it could jest as well remain inside and sleep warm and comfortable.

Dad Henderson who has quite a reputashion as a wether profet in some quarters in Bingville and in other quarters not, and who allus takes pains to observe the wether espeshial on Groundhog Day bundeld up well last Wensday morning, tuk a bit to ete with him and went up on top of Tecks Hill bright & erly. Dad says he was on the hill before break of day and set there on a stump all day long until along in the p. m. also until he was so cold and cramped up that he couldnt skeerely walk home.

Dad says that Hank and Wes is parshially right and parshially wrong about it being cloudy on Wensday. He says that it was cloudy most of the day but along about 2 p. M. he should judge the clouds parted and the sun come out bright and shined for about fifteen minnits. Then Dad went home in disgust but he says that enny Groundhog could of saw its shadder while the sun was shinin and therefore we may all look for a spell of turrible cold wether for the next six weeks.

When Dad was givin out his observashions down to Hen Weathersbys store Wensday evg Hank askt him supposin during them 15 minnits when the sun was shinin there diddnt happen to be enny Groundhog out to see his shadder then what? Dad cald Hank a fool for askin sitch a question as that after whitch he got mad and went home.

What kind of wether the next 6 wks will bring remains to be saw.

lamed it too. Jared says he'll show that ox whose loss.

Miss Milly Underwood appear in church last Sunday with a new hat on whitch is almost exactly like the new one Miss Amelia Tucker, Bingville's taining sassity queen, wore to church the Sunday before. Miss Amelia calls Milly a copycat and says unless Milly ceases to wear that hat she'll haft to throw hers away. Milly says Amelia can throw it away then, for she'll wear erther own head what she pleases and dont haft to ask Amelia's consent or ennybuddy else's.

Country Correspondence
LAND'S END.

Ras Hunker ketchd a polecat in his henhouse tother night and let it go agin right off. Ras has been sick ever sint and also everybuddy else who comes near him. He slept in the barn two nights.

Pete Anson is suffering from pneuralgia in his face. Pete says this is the 1st time he ever had pneuralgia in his face and he hopes he'll never have it agin either there or ennywhere else's.

Zack Peabody come home with cold feet tother night and stuck his boots up too close to the fire, burning the soles of same until he will now haft to have em haft soled.

Ananias Hooker was butted by his ram sheep while he was carrying two pails of slops to the pigs tother evg. The ram come up behind Ananias and he diddnt know it was in the vicinity until it struck him down and spillin the slops all over him. Ananias says he thinks he will make mutton outen that ram before long.

Mrs. Luke Sampson says she cant seem to git started in on her spring sowing on her sowing masheen, being as its so cold in use by her nabers who aint got sowing masheens and run in to use hers.

Sam Young would probably of choked to deth on cheese at the supper table tother night if his wife haddent of poulded him on the back. Sam is a great hand for cheese.

MORE ANON.

ELDERBERRY GAPS.

Hans Dorfingler informs your correspondent that he has on hand considerable more sour kroun than him and his family can eat by next spring, and will sell some to his nabers if they wish sour kroun.

Ad Cutler Sundayed with his brother, Jule Cutler, who lives over Horse's Neck way last Sunday. Ad Sundayed with Jule nearly every Sunday.

Malachi Wise still has some hard cider on hand as them who has felt the effects of it can testify. One glassful is sufficient for most ennybuddy and 2 is sooperfloos.

Seth Dobbins is cutting ice for variouse people, but Seth dont cut as much ice in this naderhood as he used to.

Snide Emmons and wife et Sunday dinner last Sunday as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Luke Whitacre. Everything went off very enjoyable except that Snide spilt gravy on his nice white vest, whitch his wife persented him with for Xmas. Snide says that spiled his whole day for him.

Lige Simmons driv over to the co. sent on business last wk but on whay he went we diddnt lern. We askt Lige what business it was and he said it wasnt nobuddy's but his own.

Andy White says he is going to moove in the spring, being as he'll never spend another winter in the rent he now has becuz it leaks cold air like a sieve PANSY.

Miss Phoebe Bizzzy
Miss Phoebe Hilderbrand, our fashionable dressmaker, says she is very busy at present makin dresses for the aleet of Bingville.

Just now Phoebe is makin a dress for Miss Milly Underwood. The first fit

Milly had she told Phoebe the skirt was too short, being as it was nearly two inches above her shootops, but Phoebe told her that was the latest style and unless she desired to be a back number & outen date she would haft to wear a short skirt.

Milly said if that was the case she would submit to the inevitable, but she knew that when she went out on the street with that short skirt on she'd feel ridiculus in the extreme and feel like a fool and like as if she wasnt half dressed. Everybuddy is anxious to see how Milly looks in her new suit. We perdict she will be the sinessure of all eyes.

Hod Druv From Home
Hod Slocomb dont spend much of his time at home these days, exceptin to ete his meals and sleep there. Soon as he gets his breakfast Hod spends the day at the P. O. or at Hen Weathersbys store settin by the stove discussin the current topics of the day or at the Bugle Office.

Hod's wife's mother from down Snake Bend way is a visitin at Hod's house, whitch accts for Hod's absents from home most of the time. Hod says he never in his life seen a woman who could talk as mutch and say less than jest his wife's mother. Hod is considerable of a talker hisself, but it pears he cant hold a candle to his mother-in-law, and we persom it galls him a good eal not to be able to git in a word edg ways when he's around the house, so he jest spends his days elsewhere. Hod says he dont know when she's gone back home, but as far as he's concerned she's wore out her welcome long ago.

Personal Brevytees
The Bingville Horn Band aint had a practise for nearly 2 months now. It is turrible hard this cold wether to heat the Town Hall warm enuff for em to practise in, and as Sim Bulger says, who can blow a horn and play difficult musick when a person is shiverin & shakin?

Jed Peters, our intelligent school teacher, whaled little Jimmie Andrews at school one day last wk for drawin a picker on the blackboard at the noon hour when Jed was home to dinner. It was a turrible ugly picker but it lookt like Jed who Jimmie ment it for, so the skollars all said.

Cy Hoskins has offered Lafe Whitacre a good job as lumberin in the woods, but Lafe says he'll be disbasted if he'll work out in bitter winter wether for ennybuddy, no matter what the wages is. In winter it's too cold for Lafe to work and in summer it's too hot, fall & spring aint one thing nor tother, and as a result Lafe dont work a tall.

Amri Haines' wife sent Amri to the store tother day with 2 doz. eggs to trade out for coffee, sugar, et cetera, and blamed if Amri diddnt slip on the sidewalk and fall, smaschin every egg in the basket. The way Amri's wife lit into him when he told her what he had did was a caution. Mrs. Haines felt the loss like everythink, speshially when eggs is so skeerce and high priced. Amri has been purty meek around the house ever sint.

Jason Tucker, chief of the Bingville Fire Dept., again calls attention to the fact that we aint had enny fires in our midst lately. Well, whot of it? Is Jase complainin becuz there aint been no fires in our midst or what? If that's the attitud Jase takes then we dont think he's competent to be chief of the Fire Dept.

Sime Watkins says he cant recall a winter when he's had as much trouble with his feet as he has this winter. He cant keep em warm in spite of the fact that he wears two prs of socks and arktick overshoes over his boots. Have pashients, Sime, it won't be long until spring will be here.

Jabe Tucker on the Sick List
Jabe Tucker thort he'd take a bath all over last Sunday, so he het some water on the stove and put it into a tub and took a good scrub. Next morning he looked up with a awful cold in his head and chest and his head was akin him so he couldnt skeerely lift it from the pillar, so he remained in bed and is there yit with mustard plasters on his chest and a ole stockin soaked with lamp oil around his neck. Jabe says that was a lesson to him and vows he won't nevvver take a bath in the winter time agin as long as he lives. Jabe says cleanliness may be next to godliness, but he'd rather be a leetle mite soiled than have sitch a awful cold as he's got.

Hiram Fell Thru
While Hiram Quimby was throwing down hay outen his mow tother evg, he stepped into a opening and fell through the mow right on top of Lizbeth Quimby, his wife, who was settin on a milkin stool, milkin their old cow Spot, knockin Lizbeth offen the stool and skerrin Spot, who upset the milkin pail and bellerd and ranted around and tried to pull loose from the tie-up.

When Lizbeth found it was Hiram who had fell on her and seen the spilt milk, she grabbed the empty pail and brung it down on top of Hiram's head, caving in the pail and nearly Hiram's head also, until a bunch riz on his head as big as a hen's egg.

Hiram tride to explain to Lizbeth that it was all a accident, but he says there aint nothink can be explained to that woman when she's mad, so he shet up until a more favorable opportunity, whitch aint come as yet.

Cand Fruit Froze
Widow Hinckley informs us that during the cold snap of last wk she had considerable of her fruit down cellar to freeze, includin cand peeches, cand tomatoes and other fruits too numerous to menthion.

Mrs. Hinckley was a good eal put out consisten all the trouble & expense she went to puttin up this truck in cans for winter use. Let this be a sollum warning to them as has cand fruit, et cetera, to keep same in a warm place where it won't freeze.

To Whoit Concerns
Last Tuesday when I turned him out to git a drink of worter at the troft in the road in front of the barn my old bay mule "Caesar" wandered up or down the road, I dunno whitch, and disappeared.

The result is I aint seen hide nor hair of him sint. Any information leading to the whereabouts of this mule will be generously rewarded by my heartfelt thanks. Whoever is harboring my mule and feeding him at my expense does so at their own risk of never gettin a cent's pay for same. Let this be a warning. Who has saw my mule?

Ebb Huggins
Bingville.

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